

THE DAILY NEWS.

BY P. M. HALE, PRINTER TO THE STATE.
L. L. POLK, CORRESPONDING EDITOR.
RALEIGH, N. C.
WEDNESDAY, JUNE 16, 1880.

WORK FOR THE CONVENTION.

The Convention which is to meet to-morrow should make some definite regulations concerning the number and the manner of appointing delegates to future Conventions. If the Convention assemble without some plan of organization worked out for it, no plan will be adopted. Nothing then will be thought of beyond the work immediately before an excited crowd, and that work done, delegates will hurriedly adjourn. We trust, therefore, that some one or more of the many intelligent delegates already in the city will devote a few hours to-day to the preparation of the rules which all favor, which will be readily adopted by the Convention, and which will save much trouble, disputing and ill-feeling in the future.

As we had occasion to say some weeks ago, the State Convention should be composed of a definite number of delegates, elected by regular County Conventions, and not appointed by the chairmen of such County Conventions. The County Convention should be composed of a definite number of delegates elected by the Democrats of each township. The number of delegates to the State Convention should be regulated by the number of Democratic voters or by the number of members of the House of Representatives. One delegate to every three hundred voters would give a convention composed of about four hundred delegates; three delegates for every member of the House of Representatives would give three hundred and sixty delegates. There should be no proxies, but there should be alternate delegates elected at the time of the election of the principals, and as a rule the alternates should be men who would be reasonably sure to attend if the regular delegates did not. To this end, alternates might well be selected from other counties if there was no reasonable prospect of the attendance of Democrats from the remote counties.

All these regulations are matter of detail and should be prescribed by the State Convention. We trust it will not adjourn without fixing the number and the manner of appointing delegates in future. That number fixed and the manner of appointment prescribed, seats should be allowed only to those regularly elected according to party law.

As a basis for work by such gentlemen as will undertake this much needed service to the party, the following outline is suggested:—

The Democratic party of North Carolina in Convention assembled hereby ordains the following method of formation and organization of future Conventions:

1. The State Convention shall be composed of delegates from the several counties in proportion to the vote cast by each county for the Democratic nominee for Governor in the election next preceding the Convention.

2. Each county shall be entitled to one vote in the Convention for each 300 Democratic votes given as above said, and one additional for each additional fraction of 300 votes exceeding 150 votes.

3. No county shall send delegates to the State Convention in excess of the number of votes to which such county is entitled, and no one unless a delegate shall be admitted to the floor of the Convention except such gentlemen as the Convention shall by vote invite and members of the State Executive Committee.

4. Delegates to the State Convention shall be elected by the Conventions of the several counties and not appointed by the chairmen thereof. The County Conventions shall consist of delegates elected by the Democratic voters in the several townships of each county, and each township shall have one vote in the County Convention for every fifty Democratic votes and every fraction of fifty votes over twenty-five cast for the Democratic nominee for Governor in the election next preceding such township meeting.

5. The Democratic Executive Committee of each township shall give at least ten days' notice of the township meeting to elect delegates to any County Convention at three or more public places in their township, and the Democratic Executive Committee of each county shall, through its chairman and secretary, give at least 30 days' notice to the several township executive committees of the time and place of holding the County Convention to appoint delegates to the State Convention, and shall also cause notice of such meeting to be published in each Democratic newspaper in the county, and shall also cause notice of such meeting to be posted at the door of the courthouse of the county.

6. The credentials of delegates to the County Conventions shall be signed by the chairman and secretary of the township meeting appointing them, and those of delegates to the State Convention shall be signed by the chairman and secretary of the County Convention appointing them.

THIS GENERATION has been accused of a lack of reverence, of utter indifference to its own ancestors. Yet there was a young man in New York so appreciative of his grandmother that he shot himself the other day rather than drag along in life alone after buying her.

THE DEMOCRATIC OUTLOOK.

Thoughtful men everywhere recognize the fact that the Democratic party has before it the supreme opportunity of its life. The nominations at Chicago are not acceptable to the party which made them, and less acceptable to the country. General GARFIELD is identified with all the evil political notions of his party; he was concerned intimately in all the frauds of 1876 which he helped as one of the electoral commission to make of force; and what is worse, he has been a seller of his votes in Congress to the Rings which have robbed the public treasury. General ARTHUR is even more objectionable than his chief.

Apart from the objectionable characters of the men who compose the Republican ticket, they thoroughly represent the centralizing tendencies of their party which threaten the future of the country. To a ticket which is the incarnation of the military methods of Radicalism the Democracy must oppose a ticket, the incarnation of free institutions, popular government and Constitutional methods. Against military power, arbitrary theories and the evolution of dictatorship, the Democracy are called upon, in the interests of the nation and for their own glory and success, to set up the type of liberal institutions, of simplicity, economy and purity. Against the ambitious and unscrupulous centralist they must array the lover and defender of constitutional liberty. Against the bayonet and the sword they must set up the peaceful emblem of the law. In such a conflict before the American people the end cannot be doubtful. The good sense of the nation has not been wholly debauched. The traditions of the fathers of the Republic are still cherished in the hearts of their successors. It will be the fault of the Democratic party if, with such elements to work with, it does not this year possess itself of the government as effectively as, long since, it has won the sympathy and confidence of the masses.

There is not a man named as a Democratic candidate who is not worthy. But the ticket most sure to win is THOMAS F. BAYARD and THOMAS A. HENDRICKS. The platform upon which to win is Free Trade! Honest Money! Home Rule!

THE JUDICIAL CONVENTION.

The Convention at Durham yesterday nominated Judge GILMER for election to the seat on the Bench which he now holds by appointment of the Governor.

Judge GILMER is 42 years of age; was graduated at Chapel Hill in 1859 and in the Law Department of the University of Virginia in 1860; was a brave soldier in the war between the States; a State Senator in the Legislature of 1870-'71; and since September last has been Judge of the Superior Court in place of Judge KERR. Of well-balanced mind, of large legal attainments, dignified in bearing and impartial in his judgments, he has given entire satisfaction to the people, and his judicial life promises to be as eminent as his citizenship has been honorable. A man of unquestioned and unquestionable integrity, a Christian and a patriot, his nomination was one eminently fit to be made by the Convention as his appointment was evidence of the wisdom of the Executive.

PROGRESS SINCE THE WAR.

Few people realize what astonishing progress has been made in this country since the war, notwithstanding the interruption to the industrial development caused by the panic of 1873. In the fourteen years since 1865 the production of wheat has increased from 148,552,829 bushels to 448,756,000 bushels; of corn, from 704,277,853 bushels to 1,544,899,090 bushels; of cotton, from 2,228,987 bales to 5,020,387 bales, and of tobacco, from 183,316,953 pounds to 384,059,659 pounds. In other agricultural products the increase has been proportionately great. According to the well known statistician, Mr. R. P. PORTER, the production of wheat and barley has trebled; corn, cotton and tobacco more than doubled; oats increased nearly 140,000,000 bushels; potatoes nearly doubled, and hay increased nearly one-third.

The South has every reason to be satisfied with her contribution to the common prosperity. The cotton crop of 1878 and 1879 was the largest ever raised. The ten crops from 1852 to 1861 raised by slave labor numbered 34,995,440 bales. The ten crops of 1870 to 1879 inclusive, raised by free labor, numbered 41,454,743 bales. In tobacco also the South has achieved a gratifying increase in the annual yield, and it is believed that at no distant day there will be an enormous increase in the production of Southern corn. While the centre of agricultural production has moved swiftly westward it is believed that, with the deterioration of the new lands and the steady fertilization of the soil in the older States, it will recede eastward again.

Mr. PORTER, from whom these statements are derived, declares that "exhaustion" of wheat lands is an impossibility so long as farmers supply their lands with the necessary quantity of food. There need be no anxiety, therefore, about the continued abundant yield of our soil, and "the possibilities of our agricultural interests," in the language of Mr. PORTER, "are as yet an unknown quantity." The future undoubtedly has great things in store for the whole country and especially for the South, which, under the new re-

gime, and with honest and stable local governments, has at last entered upon a new era of prosperity.

WITH ORDINARY industry, Congress should be able to adjourn this week. The Deficiency Appropriation bill has passed the House, and is now in the hands of the Senate. The Sundry Civil bill has passed both Houses, but with amendments, which have caused a disagreement between the two Houses. It is now in charge of a conference committee, and will probably be reported to-day. All of the other regular annual appropriation bills have been sent to the President, and most of them have been signed. These "regular" bills, eleven in number, which have now passed finally the Senate and House, appropriate \$184,691,062. The two bills yet to become law will bring the gross figure up to something like \$200,000,000.

Fifth Judicial District.

CONVENTION AT DURHAM.

[Reported for THE RALEIGH NEWS.]

JUNE 15, 1880.
The Fifth Judicial District is composed of the counties of Alamance, Caswell, Chatham, Franklin, Granville, Guilford, Orange, Person, Randolph and Rockingham.

The Convention to nominate a candidate for Judge in this district met in the warehouse of Parrish & Blackwell, at Durham, at 1 o'clock p. m. A very large delegation was present, every county being represented.

Mr. C. B. Green, chairman of the District Executive Committee, called Capt. William Biggs, of Granville, to the chair, and Thomas B. Womack, of Chatham, was named as temporary Secretary.

On motion, it was ordered that the temporary organization be made permanent, and that the representatives of the press present be requested to act as secretaries. It was announced that nominations were in order.

Colonel George Williamson, of Caswell, under instructions from his county, placed in nomination Hon. Thomas Ruffin, of Orange. The motion was seconded by Montford McGehee, Esq., of Person.

A. H. A. Williams, of Granville, put in nomination the name of John W. Hays, of Granville county.

G. S. Bradshaw, of Randolph, placed in nomination the name of Hon. John A. Gilmer, of Guilford, which was seconded by Geo. H. Gregory, of Guilford.

The nomination of Colonel Ruffin was seconded by Capt. F. N. Strudwick, of Orange. The nomination of Mr. Hays by E. G. Brown, Esq., of Franklin.

Below is the result of the first ballot by counties, which was varied somewhat on almost every ballot to the close:—

	Gilmer.	Hays.	Ruffin.
Alamance,	11	13	5
Caswell,	9	12	3
Chatham,	19	9	12
Franklin,	23	24	1
Granville,	17	20	1
Guilford,	20	1	1
Orange,	17	20	1
Person,	17	20	1
Rockingham,	20	1	1

Pending the 9th ballot Mr. Williams, of Granville, put in nomination the name of Hon. John Manning, of Chatham.

The following was the result of each ballot:

	Gilmer.	Hays.	Ruffin.	Manning.
1st Ballot,	71	67	52	67
2nd "	78	61	50	66
3rd "	80	59	50	66
4th "	84	56	48	64
5th "	81	58	50	64
6th "	82	60	48	64
7th "	82	60	48	64
8th "	83	59	47	67
9th "	73	50	50	67
10th "	74	48	46	66
11th "	74	46	43	24
12th "	87	46	51	3
13th "	87	49	54	
14th "	74	48	68	
15th "	91	73	25	
16th "	94	69	28	

On the 17th ballot each county as it was called gave its entire vote for Judge Gilmer, thus, in the most complimentary manner, making his nomination unanimous.

Col. J. T. Morehead, in a very happy speech, tendered to the Convention the thanks of Guilford, and of all the friends of Judge Gilmer, for this just and handsome recognition of his claims to the position.

The Chairman was instructed to notify the State Convention of the nomination and ask its ratification.

Messrs. Williamson of Caswell, Yarbrough of Franklin, and Stiner of Guilford, were appointed a committee to inform Judge Gilmer of the action of the Convention.

The Chairman was instructed to appoint an executive committee for the District, to be composed of one from each county, the appointments to be announced through the State Democratic papers.

The Convention was animated but not boisterous—zealous but courteous, and the very best of good humor and harmony prevailed throughout. The ease and dignity with which Capt. Biggs presided, elicited compliments from numbers of the delegates.

The result of the balloting was hailed with a unanimity and enthusiasm that buried the preferences and differences of the preceding moment, and the Convention adjourned with a unanimous "Hurrah" for Gilmer.

WAIFS:—The small boy now holds himself together at the equator in acknowledgment of the subtle power of the green apple.

A fair and buxom widow, who had buried three husbands, recently went with a gentleman, who, in his younger days had said her marked attention, to inspect the graves of her dear departed. After contemplating them in mournful silence, she murmured to her companion: "Ah, James, you might have been in that row now if you had only had a little more courage."

Superintendent of Public Instruction.

R. L. ABERNATHY.

[Correspondence of THE RALEIGH NEWS.]
EDITOR NEWS:—For Superintendent of Public Instruction permit me, through your valuable columns, to suggest the name of Robert L. Abernathy, President of Rutherford College.

Mr. Abernathy is pre-eminently qualified for this responsible position. A gentleman of marked abilities, he also possesses untiring energy and irrepressible enthusiasm in the cause of popular education. He writes well, is a good speaker, and is a man of ripe scholarship. He is gifted, too, with rare executive talent in the field of education. He is very familiar with all subject of public schools. No man in all this land comprehends more thoroughly than he the educational needs of North Carolina, and the defects of our present common school law. His knowledge upon this subject is not merely theoretical. A teacher by profession, he has had long experience in the management of schools, and has clearly demonstrated his unexcelled administrative abilities in this line of effort.

Mr. Abernathy is entitled to be classed among the great pioneers of education in Western North Carolina. He has proven what he can do in the way of building up educational interests with inadequate means. In 1859 he came into the wild and beautiful region about Happy Home, and there on a tract of land donated by John Rutherford established Rutherford College. Starting with a rude structure, without capital, by his own unaided efforts he has wrought out successfully the problem of carrying education to the masses in a masterly and effective manner. To-day, after twenty years of labor, he has the proud satisfaction of standing at the head of a flourishing collegiate institution, which in its own modest, unpretentious way, is casting abroad through all this Western land the beneficent rays of learning. In the session just closed he had upon his rolls the names of about two hundred scholars. What other college can boast a larger number in this State?

The amount of good Mr. Abernathy's college has done, is quite incalculable. More than two thousand young people have been educated within its walls. The blessings of education have been dispensed with a liberal hand. No poor boy is neglected. The hundreds of young men who owe their education to Mr. Abernathy's generosity can bear witness to what I say.

The Democratic party should delight to call from retirement such a man as this, and bestow upon him some of its honors. The State can ill afford to lose the opportunity of securing the services of such a one.

What man, Mr. Editor, among those spoken of for the nomination in question, can show such a record as Mr. Abernathy? Who, like him, has carried education to the masses? Who has displayed greater ability to build up educational interests?

Just such a man as R. L. Abernathy is wanted at the head of our school system—somebody who can make the wilderness blossom as the rose, and redeem North Carolina from the shame of standing foot among the States in point of education.

Mr. Abernathy's name will greatly strengthen the ticket in all the State. It will create in the Catawba Valley, especially, an enthusiasm for the ticket that no other name likely to be upon it can possibly engender. A native of Catawba, the banner Democratic county of the State, and now a citizen of Burke, he is a genuine North Carolinian, and as devoted a patriot as we have in all our borders. The Democrats of Catawba, Burke, Caldwell, and the counties of the West generally will ask that he be nominated for Superintendent of Public Instruction, believing him to be pre-eminently the man for the place.

Mr. Abernathy knows nothing of this. He does not seek the position. So much the better. Sometimes, it is not a bad plan to have the office seek the man. Those who clamor for office are not always the most fitted.

Let the Democratic party call Robert L. Abernathy to the head of the public schools, and we will soon feel throughout North Carolina the benefits of that practical genius, and that life-long devotion to popular education which alone and unassisted, without endowment or capital, could build up in the woods a flourishing college.

BURKE.

Col. W. H. Ayers for Auditor.

[Correspondence of THE RALEIGH NEWS.]

EDGEcombe Co., June 14, 1880.
EDITOR NEWS:—In three days from this writing the Democratic State Convention will have met in the city of Raleigh, and given to us our candidates, and in November next we shall elect the very men the Convention in its wisdom sees fit to nominate. Then we should be careful and put none save our best and purest men on the ticket. I write this to ask the Convention to consider the claims of Col. W. H. Ayers, of Wayne county, for the position of Auditor. Our very best men should be nominated; if the Convention think some one else would make us a better Auditor than Col. Ayers, then let that gentleman, whoever he may be, for we must know no East, no West, no Centre, but one glorious old North Carolina. As our candidate for Auditor, in our humble opinion Col. Ayers would make us an officer of whom our whole State would be proud. Col. Ayers' claims, his canvassing powers and his availability before making the nomination of Auditor!

R. A. P.

WAIFS:—Miss Sallie Crumpple, a young society belle, has just finished a rare design in vines. It represents seven different varieties of creepers coiling around a stove-pipe. The creepers were painted from life, and the young six-year-old brother furnished the models. The stove is decorated with beautiful grass, painted so naturally that even when the range is red hot it looks green, cool and inviting. A few days ago a young gentleman who called was so impressed with the picture as to be thoroughly deceived, and accordingly sat down upon it. He will bear the letters "Parlor Range No. 4" on his person for life, not in the decorative but in the plain style of lettering in vogue at the iron foundries.

The Narragansett Horror.

[From the New York Times.]

The Narragansett, on which there were from 300 to 350 passengers, took fire after the Stonington had crashed into her, and began to sink. The scenes on board were appalling. The cowardice of a portion of the crew and the inefficiency of the rest left the passengers without aid or assistance save such as they could provide for themselves. A boat was lowered and capsized, and then the despairing passengers seized life-preservers, chairs, mattresses, &c., and cast themselves overboard. Three small life-rafts on the hurricane deck were flung into the water, and afforded support for fully 100 persons. A large number of the passengers were women and children, and the sufferings of these, aggravated by the cowardice and brutality of many of the men, were simply terrible. Mothers had their children carried away from them on the waves, life-preservers and chairs were wrenched from their hands, and in several instances they were prevented from seeking safety on rafts and floats occupied by men. A married lady from St. John, New Brunswick, was treated in the most inhuman manner by the men on one of the life-rafts, who drove her off when she tried to cling to the side. In her desperation she finally seized a small rope at the stern, and even this the brutes tried to pull out of her hands when the sea broke over her. When rescued by a life-boat her hands were lacerated and her body black with bruises received from floating spars and oars. Another lady, a mother, turned the key on her two children in the state-room, and went on deck to see whether there was danger. When she returned, flames and smoke filled the saloon, and she could not find the door of her state-room. The mother was saved, but the children were burned to death. Two ladies died of grief and exposure while on the return to Stonington. One of them, Mrs. Cheekley, of New York, died in the arms of two Sisters of Charity 15 minutes after reaching the Stonington dock. An unknown man, swimming to escape from the burning steamer, was sucked by the current into the flames, and died a horrible death. The water was filled with hundreds of people, supporting themselves, some with life-preservers, some with chairs, and some with shutters and doors torn from the cabins, and all crying for help. Captain Lamphar and the noble-hearted sailors from the steamer City of New York, in six boats, aided by two or three boats which the Stonington's crew were induced, after a considerable interval, to launch, finally came to their assistance, and after a hour or more of hard work, succeeded in rescuing many of the passengers. Twenty-two bodies have been recovered thus far, but it is thought that the loss will probably prove to be between 50 and 60.

The Narragansett was burned to the water's edge, and will prove a total loss. She was insured for \$120,000, and valued at \$250,000 without her cargo. It is thought that the total loss, including the effects of the passengers, who lost everything, will reach \$400,000. Of the 65 in the Narragansett's crew all but 1 are said to have saved themselves. A large proportion of the lost are women and children. The all but unanimous statements of the passengers show that at the time of the collision the Governmental regulation as to the blowing of whistles was grossly violated. Though a dense fog prevailed, the whistles were only blown at intervals of from 5 to 10 minutes, whereas the law is that they shall be sounded at least once a minute.

ROBBERY OF THE DEAD.

"We have pretty conclusive evidence," Mr. Horton said to a Herald representative, "that our brother was robbed after drowning. He always carried a gold watch and chain and was never without money. All these were gone when he was found, although his attire was complete excepting his boots."

Grain Crop Prospects.

[From the New York Tribune.]

Perhaps the best proof that the crop prospects are excellent is the enormous shipment of grain from the West. Over 2,400,000 bushels of wheat and 7,290,000 bushels of all grain were shipped from the eight principal Western ports during the week ending June 5. Large as it is, however, this movement does not equal the exports from the seven principal Atlantic ports, which amounted to 3,311,501 bushels of wheat for the week ending June 9, to 9,406,812 bushels for the four weeks, and to 16,347,803 bushels for the eight weeks ending at that date, against 13,693,779 bushels for eight weeks ending June 11, 1879. The foreign demand is to supply consumption from this time until the new crop can be brought into market, but the season in England is backward, no peeping of wheat ears having been reported in May, even in most favorable localities. The stocks both in England and France seem to be reduced unusually low, and the later advices are not as favorable in respect to the probable yield this year, either in England or in France, as those of earlier date. It must be remembered, however, that an extraordinary failure of crops abroad will be needed to sustain prices after July, if the yield here is nearly as large as it was in 1879.

Red Snow.

On the 25th of April, there fell in the French Departments Basses-Alpes and Isere, an abundant snow strongly tinged with red dust. The red matter was so abundant, that from Barcelonnette, the mountains looked ochrey up to 2,500 to 3,000m. Above this, the snow remained quite white. A notary of the place had a quantity of the snow collected, and after fusion and filtration, sent some of it to M. Daubree, who found in it a large proportion of carbonate of lime, also mica, and two felspars, one of these being orthoclase. The powder, then, had probably a terrestrial, and not a cosmic origin; but it appears not to be volcanic, like the ash which has sometimes fallen in Scandinavia after Icelandic eruptions; it also differs from the sand of the Sahara, often carried great distances by winds. The point whence it came is still uncertain, but it is interesting to note that the same kind of substance had fallen in 1846, precisely in the same departments, and in 1863 in the Eastern Pyrenees. Showers of similar dust seem to have fallen in Saone-et-Loire on the 15th of April, and in certain parts of Algeria on the 24th.

The Seymour Boom at Washington.

[Special to the Richmond Dispatch, 15th.]

WASHINGTON, June 14.—There is no diminution in the feeling here among Congressmen that Seymour ought to be nominated at Cincinnati. Mr. Frank Richardson, the Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Sun, who was at Chicago, and had unusual advantages for ascertaining how the Grant Republicans feel towards Garfield and Arthur, said to me to-day that the true way for the Democrats to win is to nominate Seymour and Hendricks. The official at the Capitol from Utica, to whom I have several times alluded, showed me a letter this evening from a leading Democrat of Utica, who has held prominent official position, in which he said: "The Observer is out to-night trying to kill Seymour's boom." "My interpretation of Mr. Seymour's position all along," said he, "has been that he wouldn't say Yes to get the nomination, and wouldn't say No if it was given to him." He also expressed the opinion that of all living men Seymour could most certainly carry New York.

It is believed here that Senator Kernan has certainly gone to Utica to see Mr. Seymour, and obtain from him an authoritative declaration as to whether he will accept the Cincinnati nomination if it should be tendered him.

Thurman or Hendricks.

[Special to the Baltimore Sun, 15th.]

WASHINGTON, June 14.—Two gentlemen only are prominently spoken of here as candidates for Vice-President—Judge Thurman and Mr. Hendricks. The friends of Judge Thurman have given up all hope of his being put at the head of the ticket, but they undertake to make a strong point in the assertion that if he is put on Vice-President the Democrats can carry Ohio at the October election, and thus insure its electoral vote for the Democratic candidates at the November election. But no sagacious Democratic politician outside the circle of Judge Thurman's admirers takes any stock in this. Ohio is conceded to Garfield, and probably with justice. It is thought that this is no time for the Democracy to take chances when such a splendid opportunity is offered it. If Judge Thurman is put on the ticket and the Republicans should carry Ohio at the October election, his name is contended, would then be an element of weakness. With Mr. Hendricks there would be no such chance to take, as Indiana no longer votes in October. The ticket which is now uppermost, therefore, is Seymour and Hendricks, whatever another day may bring forth.

Washington Shocked at Garfield's Sins.

[Special to N. Y. Herald, 14th.]

Washington, June 13.—*** There is a spasm of virtue among prominent republicans which is amusing to the Democrats, one of whom, a rough Western man, remarked to-day, "they are shocked at being found out, what the public already knows. The Returning Board business, the carpet bag robberies, the money frauds, the scandalous misuse of election marshals, the Agnes Jenks business, the rewarding by Hayes out of the public treasury of a multitude of petty political thieves in the South who stole the Presidency for the Republicans, all these and many other scandals are thoroughly known, and do not touch the hearts of the brethren, but this new discovery about their new candidate wrings their souls with shame. Poor fellows, they thought Garfield belonged to the undetected part of their organization, but I tell them all frankly that Garfield is a saint compared with most of their leading men, and if he could be elected he would go on for four years in the White House in the same way as Hayes, in the character of a pious man, with a great lot of bad partners; only I doubt if he would have as much stamina as Hayes. The Republicans just now squirm awfully at Garfield's sins, but they ought to look at their own records. With the exception of Edmunds and Conkling there is not a clean man among their prominent people."

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

A friend asks: Can the ordinary yellow willow that grows along our streams, be destroyed? If so, how?

Answer.—Yes. From the 10th to the 25th of August, chop around the stem through the bark, strip the bark at the chop so you can take hold of it, strip it up the stem of the tree as far as you can by walking backward. Leave the bark hanging and the stem exposed; not only the body, but the roots will die.

Another asks: How can I rid my cabbage of the "terrapin" or "Sherman" bug? Some one has recommended sprinkling the plants with kerosene oil. Will that do?

Answer.—No. The oil will kill the plant, if applied in sufficient quantity to remove the bug. So in this case the remedy would be as bad as the disease. Take tomato vines, bruise them well, soak in water and sprinkle with it. This is said to be very effective with most insects that infest our gardens.

SOW AND PLANT PEAS.

The time will soon be at hand for our farmers to "lay by" their corn. They should not fail to sow peas, (the black variety is best) at the last plowing. Many of the pods will be sufficiently matured before the time for turning them in, to make fine fattening food for your pork hogs.

Turn these vines under, in the fall, and thus give your land a valuable return for the crop you take from it. It has been truthfully said that the peas is the clover of the South. It is the great and cheap renovator for our soils.

Can the human body be deprived every day of a considerable portion of its blood, and not weaken and die? No more can the soil be deprived year after year of heavy crops which take from it its life-giving properties, without decay and death. Do not our farmers exact too much of their soils? Who has not seen fertile fields yield up heavy crops of corn, that as if determined not to be left bare, put forth at once a most luxuriant growth of nutritious grass and other vegetation, and the owner, as if equally determined not to allow the soil any chance, turns in all his cattle, hogs, sheep and horses, to strip off this crop, and in many instances keeps his stock on the field through the winter rains and until the last vestige of a shuck is stripped from the stalks. And not unfrequently has such a farmer "pulled up stakes," and gone to other States, because "North Carolina lands are too poor." Give the land a chance, do not take all and give nothing. Plant peas. L. L. P.

WAIFS:—A traveler was badly hurt in a railroad accident—two ribs broken and other injuries. He went to the office of the company to complain. "What!" cried the office clerk, "you want to make a row about so small a matter? Not a month ago twelve of our passengers were killed, and we didn't even hear a word of complaint from any of them!"

When spelling is "reformed" she'll write "The se is hi, no sale in site, It file me with emoshun." But one "spell" will not change its name, For she'll be se-site just the same!

WAIFS:—Eli Perkins's laurels are in danger. Last Sunday one of our Sunday-school superintendents, on his way to church, met a boy with a fishing-pole. "Where are you going with that pole?" asked the Superintendent. He had not seen the boy since the last time he filled up at a Sunday-school picnic. "Please, sir, I've got a wicked father who sends me out to fish every Sunday morning, but as soon as I get out of sight of the house I am going to play hooky and come to Sunday-school."

THE DAILY NEWS.

RALEIGH, N. C.
WEDNESDAY, JUNE 16, 1880.

To Our City Subscribers.

Mr. T. L. BEACHAM has been placed in charge of the subscription list and delivery of the papers in Raleigh, and will attend to canvassing and collecting for the same. Every subscriber will have the paper delivered before 7 o'clock each morning.

The Weather To-Day.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 15.—The indications for the South Atlantic States are as follows: Stationary or falling followed by rising barometer, stationary or lower temperature, westerly winds, partly cloudy weather and occasional local rains.

The Weather Yesterday.

Taken from W. H. & R. S. Tuckers' registered thermometer, Tuesday, June 15, 1880:
6 o'clock, a. m., 76; 3 o'clock, p. m., 95
9 " " " 82 " " " 6 " " 77
12 " " " 93

Index to New Advertisements.

Raleigh & Augusta Air-Line and Raleigh & Gaston Railroads—Schedules.
F. P. Hobgood, President—Oxford Female Seminary.
N. A. Blake—Lee.
R. B. Andrews & Co.—Summer clothing.
J. C. Brewster—Hardware, &c.
E. F. Wyatt & Sons—Saddlery.
L. W. Andrews—Photography.

CITY AND COUNTY NOTES.

There is to be a select picnic at Rand's mill on the 25th.
Several fishing parties went out from Raleigh yesterday.
Jas. Baker has begun work on his new Salisbury street stable.

New sidewalks are being laid in front of Mrs. Gleason's stores on Wilmington street.

Curtis Allen was released from jail yesterday offering peace bond and paying costs.

Tim Lee will sell pools on the gubernatorial nomination at his club house to-night.

The advance in the price of paper has forced the *Visitor* to put its price up to two cents a copy.

Enough cotton is still held by producers in Raleigh to bring the sales for the year up to 50,000 bales.

Mr. J. M. Poe, a brother-in-law of Mr. C. J. Shaw of this city, died very suddenly in Fayetteville last Monday.

The city is full of distinguished lawyers and politicians, so full that to notice all their arrivals would fill THE NEWS.

The assets of the United States were increased yesterday to the amount of \$404.42 by internal revenue collections at this place.

We are requested again to notify the delegates to the Congressional Convention that it will be called to order at 1 o'clock sharp in Metropolitan Hall.

The alarm of fire yesterday morning was caused by the burning of a chimney in Mr. Whitehead's store on Wilmington street. The fire brigade turned out promptly but was not needed.

Three sisters living in this county weigh jointly eleven hundred pounds. One of them has a husband who is just six feet high and barely turns the scale at one hundred. She hardly ever sits in his lap.

Some people seem inclined to doubt the reality of our fishing-dog. The incident was witnessed and our account of it will be vouched for by Rev. E. R. Rich and Messrs. P. A. Wiley, W. S. Primrose, H. H. Powell, B. C. Manly, A. D. Royster, and many other gentlemen of like high standing.

The rain has come at last and Old Probs promises more to-day. It was funny yesterday to see the geese on Fayetteville street trying to bathe in the gutters. They had seen no rain so long that they had forgotten how to swim, and if there had been a little more rain the last one would have been drowned.

We desire to call attention to "mine friend" Joseph's advertisement of his new Club House. We have been through the house, and for excellence of appointment and all things necessary to make a first-class place of resort we have never seen it excelled. Joseph knows how to fix things up and he has surpassed himself this time.

Yesterday a postal card was put in the office here directed to P. T. George & Co. Now, strange as it may seem, there are people in the world so ignorant as not to know where P. T. George & Co. live, and so that postal card stays in the office to be directed. And with it is held a letter elegantly and properly directed in a beautiful hand to Lord & Taylor, Broadway and Twentieth street, N. Y., but the writer forgot to put the little green picture in the upper right hand corner.

DEPARTMENT NOTES.

The Governor on Tuesday issued a commission to Hon. A. A. McKoy to hold a special term of Rutherford Superior Court, beginning on the third Monday in July, for the trial of civil causes only.

Ten old bonds of one thousand dollars each came in for exchange yesterday.

KNIGHTS OF HONOR.—Every member in good standing is invited to attend Oak City Lodge 419, Knights of Honor, to-night.

JUBILEE SINGERS.—Four blind colored children born in Wilson and educated at the N. C. Institution for the Deaf and Dumb and the Blind will give a concert at Tucker Hall to-night. These children are seeking for the musical talent with which they are blessed to make their own living and we hope they will meet with a liberal support. The price of admission has been fixed at 25 cents, a sum which no one will miss.

OXFORD FEMALE SEMINARY.—After a long career of success and usefulness as President of the Raleigh Female Seminary, Professor F. P. Hobgood leaves this city to open an institution of a similar kind in Oxford. This step, we have no doubt, will inure to the benefit of the school. Professor Hobgood carries with him the prestige of his successes in Raleigh, and with two exceptions the teachers who have assisted him in achieving it. His advertisement, found in the columns of this paper, gives full information on the subject, and to it we direct the attention of our readers.

The Courts.

SUPREME COURT.

Court opened yesterday at 10 o'clock a. m. All the Justices were present. The consideration of appeals from the second district was resumed and causes were disposed of as follows:
David Pender et al., vs. N. J. Pittman, et al., from Edgecombe; argued on yesterday by the defendants; was re-opened and arguments made for the plaintiffs by Geo. Howard and Fred Phillips.
State vs. W. R. Reese, from Bertie; Dismissal of record suggested and writ of *Certiorari* ordered.
State and Jenny Green vs. Cato Bryant, from Wake; argued by Attorney General Kenan for the State; no counsel for the defendant.
State vs. Americus Cooper, from Wake; argued by Attorney General Kenan for the State; no counsel for the defendant.
Jordan Womble vs. M. T. Leach, from Wake. Put to the end of the district.
A. H. Davis vs. Nelson Davis, from Halifax; argued by Gilliam & Gatling for the defendant; no counsel for the plaintiff.
J. W. Grant, administrator, vs. Jos. J. Bell, from Northampton; argued by R. B. Peebles and T. N. Hill for the plaintiff, and Mullen & Moore and Day & Zolliecoffer for the defendant.
Pending the argument in the last named case, the Court adjourned until 10 o'clock this (Wednesday) morning.

JUSTICE'S COURT.

Justice Barbee began to try Scipio Grant and wife for an alleged assault and battery, but was overcome by the sad recollections awakened by the name, and so postponed the case until this morning at 10 o'clock.
Mr. H. H. ROBERTS—Secretary of the township executive committee and of the late Wake county convention—requests us to insert the following statement for him:
"I have been charged with the whole responsibility of a paper called the *Whale*, also with belonging to a party who have declared they would not vote for Judge Fowle if nominated; both of which are false. I was employed as a practical printer to manage a campaign paper at journeyman printer's wages. I have always voted for the nominee of the Democratic party and shall continue to do so as long as that party exists."

METEOLOGICAL.—Those of us who were not in bed at 3:30 o'clock yesterday morning might have seen a most beautiful meteor which fell at that time. The meteor started in the North-east and took an easterly course. It was beautifully outlined by a back ground of clouds and by its light one could see to pick up a pin. It was a beautiful sight but not worth sitting up all night to see.

Y. M. C. A.—The Fourth Annual Convention of the Young Men's Christian Association will convene in this city Thursday evening at 8:30 o'clock, in Commons Hall, Capitol building, and will continue Friday and Saturday, closing Sunday evening, with farewell addresses. The public are invited to attend, as the subjects for discussion will be of general interest.

What North Carolinians are Doing.

The Winston *Leader* says the Forsyth wheat harvest will be abundant.
The Charlotte *Observer* is again advocating the re-nomination of Gov. Jarvis.
Messrs. M. E. Carter and W. E. Weaver are the Democratic nominees for the House of Representatives from Buncombe.

Mr. W. M. Matthews, of Mecklenburg, sends to the Charlotte *Observer* the first cotton bloom of the season, gathered on the 12th.

Thomas Wilkins, a highly respected citizen of Stokes, died on the 5th inst. He was born on the 5th of June, 58 years ago, the Winston *Leader* says.

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

The railroads are reporting large earnings, the gross increase on forty-four roads reported being nearly 24 per cent. for May.

Weitzel and Fretz, bosom friends, wrestled for sport at a picnic, at Dayton, Ind. Fretz was thrown violently, and he appeared to feel his defeat considerably, though he laughed over it. A little later he took up a gun to fire at a bird, clumsily missed the mark and shot Weitzel through the heart. The point to determine is whether the killing was accidental.

In Titusville, Pa., a few days ago, Mrs. Joseph Bushnell died from the effect of kissing the dead body of her father ten days ago, while attending his funeral in Pittsburgh. Her father died of erysipelas, and at the time through which her blood was poisoned. Her little daughter Ella is not expected to live from kissing her mother.

Some interesting figures on the divorce question in New England States have been brought together. Connecticut last year granted 316 divorces, which is 85 less than in 1878 and in part a result no doubt, of the repeal of what is known as the "omnibus clause." For several years previous to 1878 this shows a decrease of 130. Vermont also shows a falling off. Only 129 divorces were granted in 1879, or 71 less than in 1878. In Massachusetts the case has been the other way. In 1876 600 were granted and the increase last year is believed to be enough to balance the falling off in Vermont and Connecticut.

Give them Now.

If you have gentle words and looks, my friends,
To spare for me—if you have tears to shed
That I have suffered—keep them not, I pray,
Until I hear not, see not, being dead.

If you have flowers to give—fair lily buds,
White roses, daisies (meadow-stars that)
Mine own dear namesakes—let them smile and
Make
The air, while yet I breathe it, sweet for me.

For loving looks, though fraught with tenderness,
And kindly tears, though they fall thick and fast,
And words of praise, alas! can naught avail
To lift the shadows from a life that's past.

And rarest blossoms, what can they suffice,
Offered to one who can no longer gaze
Upon their beauty? Flow'rs on coffins laid
Impart no sweetness to departed days.

The Gladstone Ministry's Troubles.

(Telegram to the New York Herald.)

LONDON, June 12, 1880.—Mr. Gladstone's majority in Parliament already gives signs of instability. The discontent reaches further than Parliament and daily finds popular expression. The general hope was indulged that when the Liberals came into power they would reverse the policy of the late Government both in home and foreign affairs, but nothing of this nature has happened. Mr. Gladstone's Government follows much the same lines of policy as its predecessors relative to foreign affairs, seeking excuses to avoid dealing promptly and popularly with home questions of grave importance to the people of Great Britain and Ireland. The withdrawal of the troops from Afghanistan is startling and inexplicable and will probably weaken England's prestige in India. There is a general impression that Mr. Gladstone's mission to Constantinople will fail, and that Turkey will become more and more demoralized by interference in her home matters. The fiscal changes seem to most people quite unnecessary. The new budget is terribly disappointing. The only foreign question to which Mr. Gladstone is paying immediate attention is the Greek. Nevertheless the great Powers will scarcely permit England to assume anything approaching a dictatorial settlement of Greek affairs. Mr. Gladstone has re-opened the ball at Constantinople lightly, but the conviction gains ground that men stronger in European politics than he and nations stronger than England will have the ultimate settlement of this ancient source of dispute.

The Irish Beat the Government.

(Telegram to the New York Herald.)

LONDON, June 13.—It has fallen to the lot of the Irish party to inflict the first defeat on Mr. Gladstone's Ministry. On Saturday morning a motion was made in Parliament calling upon the government to lay information before the House showing the number of stipendiary magistrates in Ireland who had received a legal training previous to their appointment. For prudential reasons the government refused to furnish the required information and opposed the motion. Unfortunately for the Ministry they did not expect the question to be reached on Saturday, and they allowed their supporters, who were bored by the Irish business in progress, to disperse. The English members abandoned the House, till by two A. M. it was converted into an Irish Parliament sitting at Westminster, and when Sir Frederick Cavendish challenged a division in behalf of the Government, he had the mortification to find himself in a minority of nineteen, while Mr. Parnell scored thirty-nine votes, and for the first time enjoyed the satisfaction of a victorious encounter with the Treasury benches. The announcement of the result was hailed by the Irish members with ringing cheers, such as have seldom been heard at Westminster.

A Volcanic Lake.

M. de Lesseps is credited with describing on his return to Europe a singular geological phenomenon. In the Republic of San Salvador there is a lake called Ilopango, and in January of this year, after a few preliminary shocks of earthquake, three craters suddenly opened in the middle of the lake, and belched forth immense volumes of steam, dust and fiery cinders. By and by the three vents merged into one, and an islet of "stiff" and lava arose above the surface of the waters. Attempts were made to approach this young volcanic island, but the heat was found impossible, owing to the boiling of the waters and the showers of dust and clouds of vapor enveloping it. According to latest accounts, the new volcano continues to vomit forth great quantities of steam and virulent gases. All the fishes of the lake are parboiled, and float upon the surface of the water amid the bodies of innumerable dead shell fish and aquatic animals. It is a significant fact that the outburst was preceded by an exceptional rise in the level of the lake, owing to the rains. This appears to be the first instance on record of a volcano bursting up through the waters of an inland lake; but submarine volcanoes breaking out in the ocean bed are no very rare phenomena.

THE BATTLE OF CHICAGO.

A BALLAD OF A BLOODLESS CONTEST THAT WAS FOLLOWED BY A GLORIOUS VICTORY.

[From the New York Sunday World.]
[The Chicago Convention was held in June, 1880, between the Blaine and Sherman delegates under Generals Jay and Garfield on one side, and the Grant delegates on the other side led by Marshal Cook and General Logan. The latter party was defeated, and the schemes of General Grant were temporarily checked.]

It was a summer evening,
Fritz Muller's work was done,
And he before his beer saloon
Was sitting in the sun.
And by him played at sitting still
His little grandchild Katie Zill.

She saw her brother Johannes
Have something long and bent,
That looked much like an old tin pipe,
Or some such instrument.
He came to ask what he had found,
And said it made a funny sound.

Fritz Muller took it from the boy,
Who stood expectant by,
And then the old man shook his head,
And with a natural sigh—
"Dot's General Grant's tooth-brush," said he,
"Got smashed in dot large victory."

"I think when first I see him
Dot was a big tin ear,
For dere was many delegates
Wot got wipped out here,
Dey got dem big tin ears," said he,
"Wot fought nut dot large victory."

"Now tell us what 'twas all about,"
Young Johannes cries,
And little Katie Zill looks up
With wonder-waiting eyes.
"Now tell us all about the war,
And what they fought each other for."

"Dere was no war," Fritz Muller cries,
"Whatever I could know,
But shoo'st a most dead give-away
Dot laid de both sides low.
But shoo'st de delegates,
"Said dot's a most large victory."

"Dey say dere was most awful things
After dot give-away,
For dem tin ears lay around
De streets for many a day.
But dings like dese you know must be
After a big, large victory."

"Yet both sides dey did cheer de men
"Dot made dot give-away,"
"Then what good came of it, at all?"
The little boy did say.
"Why, dot no man could told," said he,
"But 'twas a most large victory."

Delicious "Exercise."

IN WHICH THE LITHE FEMALE FORM FINDS SOOTHING SUPPORT.

NEW YORK, June 10.—A new style of round dancing is introduced for every summer, and the one for 1880 is now being taught by the masters. I am learning it of an expert. It is a waltz with the familiar waltz time and step for a basis, but with certain characteristics that make it remarkable. Last year the innovation was a sliding step that was a sore trial to short legs, and very difficult to do gracefully. It was a modification of the much-abused "Boston dip," which in turn was a departure from the steady-circling waltz previously in vogue. Thus dancers have been steadily abandoning the quiet ways of former years, and now we have what must in reason be accepted as the culmination. Property can no further go in the direction of the ballet. It has no distinctive name that I have heard. It is danced by main strength allied to agility, and grace is a secondary consideration. Many do it gracefully, but that is owing to their own natural ease of movement. I have broken three corset steels in two evenings' practice, but am getting on.

In its perfection this dance may be described as follows: The man is tall, muscular and agile; the woman is slender, willowy and wholly subjective to the movements of her partner. He encircles her with his right arm, not around her waist, but just below her shoulders. With his left hand he clasps her right and holds it on his left hip. This brings her exceedingly close to him, and she is kept snugly in that position, not only because he likes it, but because if he does not have a strong hold on her he cannot take her safely through the dance. The dancing must begin instantly on the couple coming together, and a false step at the start is a heinous transgression. The steps are those of an ordinary waltz, elongated to a surprising extent, and accompanied by a swaying movement from side to side, and frequent reversals, all to rapid music. This carries the couple here and there, now this way and now that, with swift, their course about the room is erratic, and their bodies sway in perfect accord, giving them, in connection with the long, quick steps, an appearance of reckless abandon never before seen in social dancing. A dozen pairs thus engaged are a remarkable exhibit. A few years ago, when hoops were worn, such a dance would not have been modestly possible. Yielding her person implicitly to the guidance of her stalwart partner, the woman is flung round and round, her feet barely touching the floor. The violence of the exercise is excessive, and for a summer dance this one will prove decidedly unsuitable. Poetically, the woman will come out of it in a rosy glow, with her eyes flashing, and her breath making sighs. Practically, her dress waist will be spoiled, the powder on her face will be melted, and she will gasp for breath. If lithe, undulating girls dance this waltz in Jersey—the skin-tight costumes that are coming in—the sight will be rather startling, like the famous dance of the Nautch girls.

This dance is the poetry of motion in reckless meter, as I have described and experienced it; but it must not be supposed that it will be always or even generally danced in that way.

Human Thermometers.

[Detroit Free Press.]

If you want to know a man for what he is, take him in a hot day. Most everybody has a way of standing cold weather, but when the sun jumps the mercury above eighty-five degrees human nature becomes reckless. A citizen who waited in the shade of the Post-Office for a quarter of an hour yesterday had plenty of proofs of this. The first one who approached was a solid business man, his hat on one side and his coat half off. The other day he was crazy on the subject of politics, but yesterday when asked how he liked the nomination, he belched out:

"What in Texas have I got to do with politics? There's too much politics in this country—too blasted much! I wonder what in blazes such weather as this was sent to us for!"

The next man is generally looked upon as a meek and humble minded citizen. He has been known to buy a dog rather than see it killed and he refuses to fish because he believes the hook hurts 'em. He came along mopping his brow and trying to get away from a sticky undershirt, and was pleasantly asked if the weather suited him.

"See here, sir!" he began, as he bristled up like a fighting dog, "I mind my own business and desire other people to mind theirs! I never did strike a man yet, but I want no impudence from you or any one else!"

The next man was a lawyer. He was asked if he could manage to keep cool, and he turned into the shade, pulled out his handkerchief and replied:

"Attorney Blank insulted me in open court about a month ago, and though I did think I wouldn't pay any attention to it, yet this hot wave has convinced me that it is my duty to slap his mouth on sight! Have you seen him pass here?"

The next man has a local reputation as a jolly, good-hearted fellow, and men have known him for years without hearing him speak a cross word. He toiled along in the hot sun, with the perspiration running down his cheeks, and as he reached the shade he was accosted by a boot-black. He took off his hat, wiped his face, and then said:

"I believe you are the boy who cut my horse's tail off one night last week, and if you don't go away from me I'll do you a mortal injury!"

There were several other instances going to show that while cold brings out the clearest in man's nature, heat parboils his sentiment and hardens his better feelings. In cold weather men will hunt for a friend to drink with. In summer they will sneak off alone and go into a saloon by the alley door. Not one man in a hundred will refuse to sign a petition in the winter, but when approached in the red-hot season they won't even listen to two out of the twenty-four reasons why they should sign. This mysterious change must have been forcibly felt by a leading citizen who the other day wrote a postal-card saying:

"In May I subscribed \$25 to help build a new church. If you come now I will pay it. If you wait till after hot weather sets in I'll repudiate the subscription and give you a chance to lick the subscriber."

"Men Never Can Find Anything."

[From the Brooklyn Eagle.]

"My dear," said Mr. Spoondyke, feeling up the chimney, "have you seen my gold collar button?"

"I saw it the day you bought it," answered Mrs. Spoondyke, cheerily, "and I thought it very pretty. Why do you ask?"

"'Cause I've lost the measly thing," responded Mr. Spoondyke, running the broom handle up into the cornice and shaking it as if it were a carpet.

"You don't suppose it is up there, do you?" asked Mrs. Spoondyke. "Where did you leave it?"

"Left it in my shirt. Where do you suppose I'd leave it—in the hash?" and Mr. Spoondyke tossed over the things in his wife's writing desk and looked out of the window after it.

"Where did you leave your shirt?" asked Mrs. Spoondyke.

"Where do you suppose I left it? Where does a man generally leave his shirt, Mrs. Spoondyke? Think I left it in the ferryboat? Got an idea I left it at prayer meeting, haven't you? Well, I didn't. I left it off, Mrs. Spoondyke, that's where I left it. I left it off. Hear me? And Mr. Spoondyke pulled the winter clothing out of the cedar chest that hadn't been unlocked for a month.

"Where is the shirt now?" persisted Mrs. Spoondyke.

"Where do you suppose it is? Where do you imagine it is? I'll tell you where it is, Mrs. Spoondyke, it's gone to Bridgeport as a witness in a land suit. Idea! Ask a man where his shirt is! You know I haven't been out of the room since I came home last night and took it off," and Mr. Spoondyke sailed down stairs and raked the fire out of the kitchen range, but didn't find the button.

"Maybe you lost it on the way home," suggested Mrs. Spoondyke, as her husband came up, hot and angry, and began to pull a stuffed canary to pieces, to see if the button had got inside.

"Oh, yes! Very likely! I stood up against a tree and lost it. Then I hid behind a fence so I wouldn't see it. That's the way it was. If I only had my head, Mrs. Spoondyke, I'd turn loose as a razor strop. I don't know anything sharper than you are," and Mr. Spoondyke clutched a handful of dust off the top of the wardrobe.

"It must have fallen out," mused Mrs. Spoondyke.

"Oh! it must, eh! It must have fallen out! Well, I declare, I never thought of that. My impression was that it took a buggy and drove out, or a balloon and hoisted out," and Mr. Spoondyke crawled behind the bureau and commenced tearing up the carpet.

"And if it fell out, it must be somewhere near where he left his shirt. Now he always throws his shirt on the lounge and the button is under that."

A moment's search soon established the infallibility of Mrs. Spoondyke's logic.

"Oh, yes! Found it, didn't you?" panted Mr. Spoondyke, as he bumped his head against the bureau, and finally climbed to a perpendicular. "Perhaps you'll fix my shirts so that it won't fall out any more, and maybe you'll have sense enough to mend that lounge, now it has made so much trouble. If you only tended to the house as I do to my business, there'd never be any difficulty about losing a collar button."

"It wasn't my fault—" began Mrs. Spoondyke.

"Wasn't, eh? Have you found that collar button you've been looking for since March?"

"Yes."

"Have, eh? Now where did you put it? Where did you find it?"

"In your overcoat pocket."

Why It is so Hot.

JUPITER AND SOLAR DISTURBANCES.

A correspondent of *The Providence Journal*, in speaking of Jupiter as a morning star, and his approach toward his perihelion, speculates on his supposed action on the sun, in producing sun spots and other disturbances, and the effect of these again on the earth. If, he says, the planet Neptune was discovered or supposed to exist on account of certain perturbations in the movements of Uranus, and if the erratic movements of Mercury reveal the presence of planets within his orbit, why should not the near approach of Jupiter to the sun stir up a commotion in his fiery elements? The sun is still diversified with spots, and the planet is near enough to perihelion to make his influence felt. Astronomers have been wise prophets thus far as to the influence of the commencement of the sun spot cycle. Tornadoes and cyclones of extreme severity have borne witness to abnormal conditions of the atmosphere, and a wave of intense heat, such as has not occurred for a quarter of a century at this season of the year, has confirmed the exactness of previous observations. We must still expect the usual storms, waves of heat and auroral displays that follow the maximum of sun-spots; we have yet to learn whether the coincident perihelion of the four great planets will increase and prolong the elemental warfare. This is one of the most interesting problems of the day, as well as one of the most practical and important. It will not meet with a hasty solution, for the period of observation extends to the year 1885. Herschel, the great astronomer, said "sun-spots influenced the price of corn." This assertion is easily understood, for heat, drought, and storms exert a mighty influence on harvests, and if these are lessened, the value of what remains is increased. Students of astronomy will, therefore, regard with especial interest the movements of Jupiter in the morning sky, while they ponder upon the mysterious link that unites in one harmonious whole the members of the solar family.

Special Notices.

Opinion of Eminent Dr. W. C. Cavendish, Memphis, Tenn.: For weak digestion, general debility and want of appetite, I cheerfully recommend Golden's Lifebuoy Laxative Extract of Beef and Tonic Invigorator. Sold by Williams & Hayward.

"T. Williams, a prominent druggist of Salisbury, N.C., wrote, Jan. 25, 1878: 'Send me one dozen Tonic Pills, and they prove what you claim for them. I will order more.' Feb. 19, he writes: 'Send me two dozen more of Dr. Tully's Liver Pills, by return mail. They are doing wonders here.'"

Kisses.

[William Strode, 1508-1644.]

My love and I for kisses played;
She would keep kisses as I would, content,
But when I won she would be paid:
This made me ask her what she meant.
"Pray, since I see," quoth she, "your wrangle
Take your own kisses; give me mine again."

WAIF.—
I know he's an old bachelor—a horrid, grumpy thing.
A nasty, spiteful, cross-grained ugly fright!
I wish, John, that such callers to your wife you would not bring.

You know as well as I do it's not right.
Why do I think him single? Why? Oh, John, I'll have a fit.
Did you not hear, you stupid, you? He called dear baby—H. C.

Diocese of North Carolina.

BISHOP LYMAN'S APPOINTMENTS.

Thursday, June 17, Zion Church, Beaufort county.
Sunday, June 20, Scotland Neck—Ordination.
Tuesday, June 22, Gaston.
Wednesday, June 23, Ridgeway.
Thursday, June 24, Warrenton.
Friday, June 25, Kittrell.
Saturday, June 26, Kittrell.
Sunday, June 27, Lenoirburg.
Tuesday, June 29, Oxford.
Thursday, July 1, Goshen.
Friday, July 2, Salisbury.
Sunday, July 4, Williamsboro.
Holy communion at all morning services.
Collections for diocesan missions.

City Business Items.

For sale by N. A. Blake, opposite the Market. Will be delivered morning and evening by leaving orders at his place deposite.

Special attention is called to the new and suitable clothing for Summer wear. These goods were bought at a close margin and will be sold at very low prices. R. B. ANDREWS & CO., Clothiers and Hatters.

To the Members of the Convention.—While in Raleigh it will be to your interest to stop in the Hardware, Stove and House-furnishing Store of J. C. Brewster, where you will find all the novelties of the season. The celebrated XX cot, the most comfortable bed for hot weather. Price only \$2.50. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. Fly Fans, Fly Traps, Water Coolers, Refrigerators, &c. Sole agent for the improved Parker Shot Gun and the celebrated Remington Rifle. A fine line sportsman's goods always on hand. Tin roofing and job work all kinds a specialty.

J. C. BREWSTER, Hardware, Stove and House-furnishing Store, Raleigh, N. C.

They are Here!—Another lot of these new patent Over-Draw Checks for Bridles, with metallic holders. We also have a nice assortment of lap drawers, screws, hoods, nuts, ear tips, and always on hand a large stock of wagon, buggy and riding whips. A good variety of harness, saddles, bridles, halters, &c., of our own manufacture. We believe in patronizing home industries, and hope our friends will encourage us by giving us orders.

E. F. WYATT & SONS, Martin Street.

First Photography—Strictly and only first-class. At the old Watson-Hunt Gallery. W. H. & R. S. TUCKER, Artists.
Raleigh, June 15, 1880.

The Best of Plain Crackers is the LUNCH MILE Biscuit. For per person a fresh lot just received. Also, fine Soda Crackers in tin and paper boxes, and the best Lard Soda Cracker in the city.

E. J. HADIN.
Cured Beef.—Ferry's Fulton Market Beef and Beef Tongues. Smoked Beef sliced or shaved to order.

E. J. HADIN.
Keep Cool!—How to Be It—Go to W. H. & R. S. TUCKER's and buy Fans. Three thousand Palm-leaf Fans, Japanese, and Fans of all descriptions, kinds and prices.

W. H. & R. S. TUCKER.
Mosquito Nets! Mosquito Nets!—Two hundred pieces white and pink Mosquito Nettings, 8-yard lengths. White and pink Bobinets.

